Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE POET.

BY J. DE WOLLE.

Madden in his "Infirmities of Genius" remarks, that poets are the most short-lived of literary characters, and inculcates the idea, that the constant exercise of the imagination is not only inimical to health, but the inevitable cause of premature death.

Thou dark-eyed, pensive passionate child of song!
Enthusiast! dreamer! worshipper of things
By the world's crowd unnoticed, 'mid the throng
Of beautiful creations Nature flings
The sunlight of existence on! The wings
Of the rude tempest are not half so strong
As thy proud hopes—thy wild imaginings—
Stop! are their bold and sacrilegious flights
Reach a tow-darting height:
Venturing onward, till the flashing eye
Of Reason, grown delirously bright,
Kindle to madness, and to decay;
And, from excessive light,
Th hideous blindness fall, and fearful night!

Stop, melancholy youth!
Though bright and sparkling be the tide of song,
And many a sunbeam o'er its waters dance
Meanderingly along—
Though it be heaven to quaff of,—yet, in truth,
A deadlier venom taints its gay expanse,
(More deep, more strong,)
Than to the subtlest poison doth belong!
A very demon haunts its fated air,
Infatuating with its serpent glance
The wanderer there;
And, with a sad but most bewitching smile,
Luring the credulous one to its desire:
Surging new feelings, passions, hopes, awhile,
And burning thoughts, whose intel, unholy fire,
With its own at eagle enkindles its own funeral pyre!
Stop then, sad youth! since Life is not all care,
But, hath its hours of rosy-lipped delight:
Since the cold grave hath little but despair,
The weary, world-worn spirit to invite:—
Stop! I conjure thee! bid the muse away!
Her fatal gifts relinquish or resign;
Her hanging on dizzies hand one not obey:
E'en now thy brow hath sorrow's pallid sign—
Thine eye, though bright, is like the flickering ray
Of a "stray sunbeam o'er some ruined shrine,"
Lighting up vestiges alone of divine,
In sad, yet dim'y beautiful decay:
Thy cheek is sunken, and the fickle play
Of the faint smile that curls thy pained lip,
Hath something fearfully in it, though so gay,
A something treacherously calm, and deep;
Both as on sunny waters seem to sleep,
When hid beneath some passing shadow's gray,
The sable storm friend watches for his prey.

Stop! ere thine hour of dalliance be over;
Ere health abandon thee, and quench her light
In the dark stream of death—the tasthless rover!
Ere Hope herself, take flight,
Down to the depth of that dark flowing river,
Whose sombre shores are clothed in endless night!
Ere thou be wrested from us, and, for ever—
Blotted like some loved planet, from our sight;
And, save the tear,
That not e'en destiny itself can sever,
A feeble reminiscence, or a name,
Be all thou hast! one of thine hearth the above—
A sweet "star sunbeam," perhaps, to greet thee
And, with its speechless eloquence proclaim,
Here lies
Another victim to the fatal O Fame!"

Philada. June 14th, 1836.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

HOURS OF IDLENESS.—No. II.

Hec modulis olim scectatus alumni, senectutem oblectant, secundas res ornant, adversis solatium et perfugium praebent; delectant domi, non impedient foris; per pernoctant nobiscum, peregrinantur, rusticantur.—TULLY.

In the pursuit of literature, there is something truly fascinating. To cull the gay flowers of fiction, and imbibe the impassioned language of poetry, charms and elevates the mind. To catch the breath of genius as it gushes forth in all its power, and to watch the play of the imagination, is a delightful task. But when this genius is the production of our own clime, fostered by our care, and brought to light by our exertions, and when the imagination is engaged in portraying the scenery of our native land, its beautiful lakes, its vales, its mountains and valleys, there is a tinge of patriotism blended with the pleasure—we feel proud that America has produced men of genius.

We in our first efforts threw off the yoke, which the tyranny of the Mother Country had imposed upon them, they did so, at the same time, free themselves from all the sentiments and opinions which there prevailed. And it was not so! It is difficult to wean the mind from long established habits. They felt for Great Britain a filial regard; they were accustomed to look up to her for protection and support; and when they found herself treated assuming the place of love, and tyranny, that of protection, they did rend asunder the tie which united them, but it was with a sorrowful heart—it was like tearing the arm against a beloved parent. Although after they became free, they no longer look to her for assistance, protection or support, yet they were entirely dependent on her for intellectual sustenance. Literary works in America were scarce. The genius and intellect, which were soon to shine forth, and dazzle the world, were in embryo; and, instead of being encouraged at the dawn, which they did shed forth, they received at first, little encouragement. It was once the result of necessity, had now become a custom. As well as in the writings, they became also indebted to the writers, of Great Britain, whose talents seemed to be interwoven with their own. No work, which did not bear upon it the appearance of a transatlantic journey, would not the taste of our predecessors; and the greater the distance beyond, the greater the pleasure. But that time is passed. We are emancipated from mental dependence on Europe: the present generation do not fall justice to native talent; American works are read with the greatest avidity. The sons of genius no longer cause their genny pieces from a cavern and cells; but pour forth their eloquent strains from the mansions of the rich, the elegant, the refined and the refined, where they are welcomed and pressed according to their merit. And why should it be otherwise? Can there be anything in our government, unfavorable to the development of Genius? Can it not soar as high, free and unfettered, as when the chains of ignorance or despotism are around it? Let minds the grandest exhibitions of nature, bend at a people, skilled and energetic, and I see an every gales of Heaven, we are surprised that it did not sooner rise to flight. But it did at length spring up, and the unit of acclamations of a nation have testimony to its source.

The distinguished honour of being the first in this thereto untrodden path of intellectual labour, was reserved to Washington Irving. He is, emphatically, the founder of a new school. Possessing talents of the highest order, a chaste imagination, unhoused wit and humour, his appearance was hailed as a new era in the literary world. We do not say that Mr. Irving, the first or greatest writer that ever appeared in our country. Our aspirant talents were able writers, but of a different stamp. Washington Irving's writings are purely literary, without the least tincture of politics, philosophy, or metaphysics. He aim is to please and delight. He that work, "Salmagundi," bears upon its face an air of great humour. It was intended as satire upon the weak points in our government, and abounds with written with point and energy, is perfectly inimitable. The hit is of New York, is the most prominent. Lambert Lackey, Esq. Mr. Wolfert Weemes, Mr. Jonathan Ogleby, Esq. Mr. Jeremiah Cockloft, Esq. Mr. Jeremy Cockloft, Esq. Mr. Jeremy Cockloft, Esq. Mr. Jeremy

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JUNE 23, 1838.

MAJOR GATES.

This officer who has won the good will and esteem of all who have served under him in the Florida Campaign, has by the Executive Government, without even to much as a trial been struck from the army list. The Court of Inquiry by this most arbitrary procedure have incurred a great deal of justly merited odium.—The censure which they have conveyed upon a most deserving and distinguished officer is bad enough, but the manner in which the censure has been conveyed—the exparte statements that have induced it—and the not granting to the major the at least moral right of defending himself, will not be approved of by any lover of justice or fair play throughout the States.

Major Gates has been addressed in consequence of the steps taken by several officers, who, highly extolling his tactics, beg of him to treat the whole matter with utter indifference, awaiting with due patience the reparation of an injury which sooner or later his fellow officers must feel themselves utterly repentant at having inflicted.

The Coal Trade is very brisk, between Pottsville and this city, and as it is a rapidly increasing business, it has not yet fallen into a system calculated to prevent hurry and inconvenience. The shippers are now greatly pressed for want of boats to bring down their coal. The Miners Journal says:—"The Coal business has increased so rapidly that the supply of boats has not been able to keep pace with the increase. Our boat-builders are all full of employment. Most of them, we understand, have more than their hands full. Freights have advanced to one dollar and forty five cents per ton. Now is the harvest for the boat-men and boat-builders. Our shippers are under the necessity of despatching runners along the line of the canal—in order to secure ascending boats. A most vigilant competition prevails, night and day. We are sorry that our distant friends who are running boats, are so tardy in availing themselves of the present golden opportunity."

DEBATE ON THE DEPOSIT BILL.

From the Correspondent of the N. Y. Com. Adv.

"WASHINGTON, June 18."

"*A split in the Van Buren camp—Benton overthrown—Rives and Talmadge for distribution.*"

"Yesterday was a memorable day in the Senate. The reign of the party is over. Col. Benton's domination has departed from him. Mr. Van Buren and his dexterous lieutenant, Silas Wright, have been thoroughly beaten. I informed you that on Thursday, this body had ordered to a third reading, the bill reported by the select committee, which embraces provisions for the regulation of the deposits, in a manner which will, in some extent, diminish the control over the public money that has been hitherto possessed by those who, to use the emphatic language of Mr. Calhoun, are held together by the cohesive power of the plunder part, and for the distribution, among the states, of whatever surplus should be in the treasury at the beginning of the year, over and above five millions of dollars. This measure came up for final action to-day.

"The passage of the bill, regulating the deposits—leaving them out among the States—through both Houses since ere this, it has no doubt passed the House of Representatives, and probably by a large majority, as the vote ordering the bill to a third reading, would indicate, is a double triumph. It is a triumph gained to the interests of the people, by thus distributing among the different states, a large fund to be used without interest—to be applied to purposes of Internal Improvement, the demands of Commerce, and the general increase and circulation of the capital, of the country. Its distribution will amount to the union, and in such course a most favourable effect on the commerce and business of the country, and will not fail to be sensibly felt, in the opening of the business of the next season, if not by anticipation, at a much earlier period.

"The views and policy of the Administration on this important matter of the public treasure, have undoubtedly been thwarted and sadly disappointed, and this after their most strenuous efforts and exertions, to sustain this their favourite project of keeping the public treasure, with its vast accumulation within the grasp, and directly under the control of "the party." The advantage of such an Ally—a well filled treasury—in any war, and especially to those who are not particular about the means, so the end can be secured, is easily understood. But neither the sophistries of Senator Wright, nor the mysticisms of Senator Benton, (never calculated to convince,) in this case, were not even so far plausible as to permit the canded of their own party to adopt them. On the contrary, Mr. Rives boldly took it upon him, to expose their fallacy and error, and himself and friends, at this point, at least, refused co-operation with the confidants of General Jackson and Mr. Van Buren. Several of the Washington letter writers, who are on the spot, seem to regard this as ominous; certainly it has proved most disastrous to the views of the Administration, in the particular case, and to what other measures the temporary separation may extend, remains to be seen. It may be that Mr. Van Buren, whatever may have been General Jackson's experience in most cases, will not always find "a willing Senate at his heels."

It is still in the power, however, it must be borne in mind, of General Jackson, by the exercise of the veto, to defeat the acts of the people's representatives, and to deprive them of the use of the public money, which is now locked up in the Deposite Banks. It remains to be seen whether he will venture upon such a course, and yet, what is there, he has not ventured upon when stimulated by his feelings, passions, or prejudices. We shall see; in a very few days, and this important question will be decided.

The Washington Correspondent, of the United States Gazette, thus alludes to the debate:

"There has been much speculation and doubt about the causes of the stand made by Mr. Rives and Mr. Tallmadge, against Mr. Benton, on Friday last, during the debate on the passage of the Deposit Bill. It has been sometimes said that few differences are more difficult to reconcile, than those between friends. I do not know whether this maxim can be truly applied, in the present case. Probably not. At any rate, if the feelings are at war, policy may not just now permit an open declaration of it. If sarcasm, and keen severity can produce rankling wounds in the bosom which they strike and wound, sure I am that Mr. Benton will carry in his breast a festering sore, which will not heal for some time to come. Mr. Benton had certainly asserted that there could be no such thing as a surplus, that the whole would be absorbed up by the sums necessary to be appropriated for the public defence, &c. Mr. Rives met all these statements by an arithmetical calculation. The receipts for the first quarter (said Mr. Rives) are 11 millions, taking round numbers—the receipts for the second quarter are 9 millions. This gives 20 millions for the first six months. It is well known that the most busy financial time has to come, but if you only double the first quarter, it gives 40 millions for the year; add this to the 25 millions, it will make an aggregate of 65 millions. Mr. Rives said, he did not see how this sum, could be used in the course of a year. It is possible (said he) that any gentleman can rise here, and say that we shall dare to expend 65 millions in any one year. When did any year's expenditures exceed 25 millions, save in a particular year, when the expenditure reached 34 millions? The Creek war had passed away—the cloud which hung over the south west, in consequence of the contest in Texas, has disappeared. Would any gentleman then say, that we could expend 65 millions? He revolted at the idea of such an expenditure, and the people would revolt at it.

After Mr. Rives had spoken for some time in a style of real eloquence, he sat down, and Mr. Tallmadge made a most excellent, a most able speech on the same side. He called on Mr. Benton to come down from his lofty flight of imagination, and to tread the path of common sense; said it was high time that the people knew who were so in favour of this dreamy pursuit of a golden currency, and he wished it to be proclaimed to the world, that he did not support any of the ideal notions of a gold currency, which had been projected by the Senator from Missouri, nor any motion which went to the overthrown of the credit system of the country. When these speeches of Mr. Rives and Mr. Talmadge, and a speech of Mr. Pearce of Rhode Island, made in the house to-day, about members getting money from pet banks for speculative purposes, (on which a committee is raised) shall be published, the regency will look blue.

THE BILL TO DISTRIBUTE THE PUBLIC MONEY.

The National Intelligencer of Monday contains the bill to regulate the Deposites of the Public Money, as it passed the Senate on Thursday last. It is unnecessary to give it at length, as we fear it will not become a law. The first section prescribes it as a duty for the Secretary of the Treasury to select, as soon as may be practicable, and employ as the depositories of the money of the United States, such of the Banks incorporated by the several States or Territories as may be located at, adjacent, or convenient to the points or places at which the revenues may be collected or disbursed. The second provision that nothing in the act shall be so construed as to prevent Congress at any time from passing any law for the removal of the public money from any of the said banks, or from changing the terms of deposite, or to prevent the said banks at any time from declining any longer to be the depositories of the public money, upon paying over, or tendering to pay, the whole amount of public moneys on hand, according to the terms of its agreement with the said Secretary.

The third and fourth sections prescribe the terms on which the banks shall receive the public money. The following, however, are the most important sections.—*Penn. Inquirer.*

Sec. 13. And be it further enacted, That the money which shall be in the Treasury of the United States on the first day of January, eighteen hundred and thirty-seven, reserving the sum of five millions of dollars, shall be deposited with the several States, in proportion to their respective representation in the Senate and House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States; and the Secretary of the Treasury shall deliver the same to such persons as the several States may authorize to receive it, on receiving certificates of deposite, signed by the competent authorities of such States, each for such amount, and in such form as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe, which shall set forth and express the obligation of the State to pay the amount thereof to the United States, or their assigns; and which said certificates it shall be competent for the Secretary of the Treasury, in the name and behalf of the United States, to sell and assign, whenever it shall be necessary, for want of other money in the Treasury to meet appropriations made by Congress; all sales and assignments, however, to be ratable, and in just and equal proportions, among all the States, according to the amounts received by them respectively; and all such certificates of deposite shall be subject to, and shall bear an interest of five per centum per annum, payable half-yearly, from the time of such sale and assignment, and shall be redeemable at the pleasure of the States issuing the same.

Sec. 14. And be it further enacted, That the said deposites shall be made with the States in the following proportions, and at the following times, viz: One quarter part on the first day of January, eighteen hundred and thirty-seven, or as soon thereafter as may be; one quarter part on the first day of April; one quarter part on the first day of July; and one quarter part on the first day of October, all in the same year.

Sec. 15. And be it further enacted, That to enable the Secretary of the Treasury to carry into effect the provisions of this act, he be authorized to commodate their duties, and the post department; the one at a salary of one thousand six hundred dollars per annum; and the remaining two at a salary of one thousand dollars each; and to pay the said clerks quarter-yearly, out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

SCIENTIFIC CORRESPONDENCE.

BORDENTOWN, (Bloom.) 20th 1838.

My Dear Friend,—I regretted much when a few days since in Philadelphia that my time was so limited as to preclude conversation on various topics on which I feel a deep interest. The visit to the school of those young women was delightful. Besides the impression of plants with which they were so polite as to present me, I received, as a gift from their school some other curiosities, and valid in this profession, which I would be happy to transfer to some of our teachers.

I arrived just in time to attend our Lyceum—it was a meeting of uncommon interest. We had several influential visitors from Philadelphia, and from neighboring Lyceums, who expressed great satisfaction with our proceedings. I will give a hasty sketch of some of the topics presented. Our correspondence with some hundred institutions had furnished us with some facts respecting the *beet culture*, and a friend in the city had related many more—besides presenting me with a series of letters written by an agent of the Philadelphia *Beet society* in France, I also obtained for exhibition a specimen of refined sugar manufactured from the beet, and one quart of the seed of the species cultivated in France. This I distributed among our members requesting them at the time to make experiments with the culture of that vegetable. A friend had also furnished me with a small quantity of the *Brusselsen pea*, which I distributed in like manner. The young gentleman who is so well versed in botanical pursuits, and to whom I alluded before, presented the Lyceum with nearly a hundred specimens of wood very neatly dressed, so as to exhibit at a glance the quality of the woody fibre and the bark. They were also labelled with their botanic and common names, with great care and neatness. The labor indispensable for the preparation of this present *must have occupied days*. A committee was forthwith appointed to negotiate similar donations to other Lyceums. The same individual furnished us with a beautiful *geaut* taken from the interior of a clam. The object was to obtain a solution of several curious questions relative to *nature and formation of pearls*. To essay answers to his interesting question a committee was appointed.

I exhibited a number of the vegetable impressions which L. G. gave me at this meeting—and I shall be very much disappointed if, in a short time this amusing exercise does not become common for the schools in this neighborhood. The specimens were minutely examined by all, and our Lyceum was informed of all the particulars relative to the manner of making them and how readily the work might be done by very small children. This is but a meagre specimen of the exercises of our meeting. I must yet mention one incident—because it furnishes a specimen of the habits of observation taught by the Lyceum system. The skin of a large *black snake* was suspended in the room, which suggested the hint to my mind, to inquire how the animal extricated himself from this covering. A boy less than ten years of age furnished a ready solution to the question—declaring that he had lately seen the snake in the act.

I hope to see thee in a few days at the Bucks county Lyceum. Thy assured friend, W. H.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The following comprehensive and just notice of the condition, resources, and prospects of the "Key-stone State," is extracted from an address recently delivered by JAMES K. BURGAN, Esq. one of her enlightened senators.

Her civil architecture stands pre-eminent—her moral architecture is a model for the world.—Her civil code stands second to none—Her medical integrity is without a blot—Her sons have on the wave and in the battle field sustained the glory of the American flag—and among the bravest of the brave have exhibited Pennsylvania, without fear and without reproach.

The physical advantages of our territory are unsurpassed by any soil on which the sun shines. There is more wealth in the bowels of her earth, than would buy any State in the Union—the mineral coal—the iron—the salt, are alone resources for industry, which will place us on a level with the most prosperous nations. Our canals and rail roads are testimonies of the wisdom, courage and enterprise of our citizens; and our commercial prosperity, great as it is, is yet in its earliest infancy.

The Cause Why.—Perhaps the reader may discern in the following paragraph, he reason in part, of the hostile movements of the Creek Indians:—

Creek Indians.—The Uchees, (Lower Creeks,) are said to be in a perishing condition. They have been prohibited from hunting on the Georgia side of the river. The game on their own is all killed up, and they have become desperate. It is not supposed that they meditate war against the whites, but they will probably do much mischief in predatory excursions to satisfy their hunger. The investigation of Indian titles to lands is not yet concluded, and it is believed that its continuance is highly detrimental to the interests of all parties, as it holds out false hopes to the Indians of recovering their lands.—*Wilmington (N. C.) Adv. May 12.*

All the large towns of England, unincorporated, are to receive charters.

BEAVER CITY.

An intelligent correspondent of the Western Argus is giving a course of lectures on the prospects and inevitable destinies of Beaver City.—His claims are strong, and his arguments convincing to unprejudiced minds, that Pittsburg will soon have a powerful rival to compete with for the trade of the 'mighty west.' An abstract of his first No. appeared in this paper of the 11th inst. with an unlucky blunder appended to it, mistaking a laudatory paragraph from the Pittsburg Advocate of a place at the mouth of Little Beaver Creek (or Run) 12 miles west of the Big Beaver, for a notice of Beaver city.

Now it is notorious, that by some queer obliquity of vision, *neither the papers or citizens of Pittsburg*, can *either see Beaver*, they squint so abominably. Any improvement, rail road, rising town, &c. in their neighbourhood are lauded vigorously, if not in that direction, or beyond it. They adopt the idea of one of their judges some years ago, whose attention being called to it as a location superior to that of Pittsburg, replied "*Its a clear case, and the loss we say about it thy better!* We copy the second lecture.

To the Editor of the Western Argus.

In your last paper I promised to make it plain to all who would examine the subject, "that the great battle for the trade of the mighty west, would be fought at Beaver point;" and now, through your indulgence, I will endeavor to redeem my pledge. For many years past, the cities of New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, have been carrying on a commercial warfare for the obtainment of this rich prize. Ever, and anon, some new project has been started, by one or the other of these contending cities, which to appearance has accomplished the object, and has given momentary advantage over the rest.—This has produced a counter plan from them, which has again equipoised the balance. Local advantages have been sought after with assiduity; local positions, where the great commercial lever may be fixed, have been investigated with much labor and care. Cities, through this commercial excitement, and enterprise, have sprung as by magic into existence. Witness Buffalo, Rochester, Utica, Pittsburg, Wheeling, and others. Works too, that stand as the proud monuments of wisdom, enterprise, valor, and success; works, in fact, which have excited the wonder, and admiration of the whole civilized world; works, which have called forth the most gigantic efforts, and caused the most lavishing expenditures, have been brought to maturity.—Such was the great New York Canal, stretching from the Atlantic to the Lakes. Such also, are the great Pennsylvania improvements, of which any State, or nation in the world may be justly proud. Such too is the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal and Rail Road. What mighty projects! What vast sums have been expended! And yet sir, the constant equilibrium which has been maintained by these contending parties clearly shows, that as yet the fulcrum, where to fix the lever, that shall move the commerce of this western world, and draw it to one grand focus, has not been fully ascertained. It is well for all parties that it has not. No one of the eastern cities is destined to have this proud pre-eminence. This enviable distinction must be fixed in so central a situation, as at once to *command* all the eastern markets with ease, and despatch; and have an outlet, to all the Western trade, in a permanent degree. This supremely important point, nature has given us. And nothing is wanting to secure all the advantages of such a position, but enterprise and capital.

Fix your eyes sir, on the RIVER OF ABORIGINES, the *majestic Ohio*, where the Beaver and Ohio commingle their waters, and you fix your eyes upon a position, that transcends in importance any other on the *mighty western waters*.—Here is the *fulcrum*, where the lever may be placed, which will move the commerce of the whole west. This position being on the extreme northern bend of the Ohio, is nearer to our great inland seas, than any other on the Ohio; and from this point to Lake Erie is the most natural, and easy route to the Lakes, so that at present the Cleveland mail is carried through our place, from New York itself. Here then is the point where the Ohio, and the Lake will unite both by Rail Roads and Canals. Thirty miles of the latter, from this point to Erie, is already finished, and our Legislature has appropriated 200 000 dollars for its further extension. And as if, to stamp their seal of importance to this point, they expressly prohibit, any thing to be laid out on it, finished will serve the double purpose, of promoting the extension of the Lakes, and a connection with the Ohio canal. This latter object is fast progressing to completion, and will open a prolific channel of commercial enterprise to the fertile interior of Ohio. The Beaver and Sandy Canal, will also terminate here, and must be finished in a limited time. So that with the Ohio River on our south, by which we can ascend or descend to any point on the 10,000 miles of steam boat navigation, connected with this admirable River; and with these three canals of inland communication, the field will be fully open, for all the heavy articles of inland commerce, and we can carry on commercial enterprize, to any extent we please. Here we shall consequently have the trade of Michigan, and of all the States and Territories bordering on the great Lakes. Here the transportation of the merchandise of the Eastern cities to the West, and of the productions of the west sent to the eastern market, will be made.

The Rail Roads that are projected, and which will doubtless be constructed, will also greatly contribute to the grand result. Canals for heavy merchandise, and Rail Roads for speedy communications, and light goods. There is at present a project of two or three Rail Roads, from the mouth of Big Beaver, one from Cleveland, and one from Cincinnati, the charters of which are already granted. It is more than probable, that there will also be another branch from these Rail Roads, running to Warren, Pennsylvania, which will be carried on until it meets the great southern Rail Road, from the city of New York. This to New York and Beaver point, is the most deeply interesting scheme, in all the vast plans of internal improvement, now in operation; as it brings us nearly two hundred miles nearer together, than in any other route, and brings the trade of New York, so much nearer the Ohio.—When this route is once completed, Pittsburg, and Western Pennsylvania, will hold their intercourse with New York through our place.—There is no project that will give to that city such decided advantage as this, or that will open to her, such a rich harvest. I had intended to have struck out a sketch of a new project, of which our position is susceptible, and which would most emphatically represent us as the *key of the west*, but this I must reserve to another opportunity. Yours, &c. W.

QUESTIONS

For the next Yearly Meeting of the PENNSYLVANIA LYCEUM, to be held in York, commencing on Tuesday 9th of August next. To which answers are requested from the friends of Education in Pennsylvania, for the benefit of the Yearly Meeting.

How many schools in your county or township?

What is about the average number of scholars in each school?

What portion of the year are schools among you generally kept in operation?

Are any weekly or circuit schools, under the charge of itinerating teachers, in operation among you?

Is your county divided into school districts?

Are many females employed in teaching in your county or vicinity?

What are the names and residences of some of the best teachers or rather friends of education in your neighbourhood?

Do many among you make teaching a profession, or constant employment?

What is the common price of tuition with you? Are schools furnished with commodious houses? What school books are in most common use?

Are many schools furnished with apparatus for visible illustrations—or with cabinets, libraries, &c.?

Do the pupils of any schools make weekly or monthly contributions, to procure apparatus, libraries, cabinets, or other common conveniences for their entertainment and instruction?

Which is most common—for teachers to make presents to pupils, or for pupils to make presents to teachers?

Is any thing done in your schools to promote, *by their exercise*, the benevolent and generous feelings of children?

Could any of your schools collect specimens of nature or art—of minerals, plants, insects, shells, peinmanship, needlework; or other productions, for exchange with schools or lyceums in other counties, states or countries?

Are any lyceums, or other *voluntary associations* for mutual improvement, in operation in your vicinity?

Have any individuals in your vicinity cabinets of minerals, plants, or other specimens of nature or art?

What ores or rather useful minerals, are found in your vicinity? (Best answered by depositing specimens with the lyceum.)

How many newspapers in your county, and what the titles of those most friendly to education?

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

It is supposed that the Girard Bank of Philadelphia paid out half a million of dollars last week on account of the French indemnity.

A letter containing one hundred and forty dollars, was put into the New York post office on the 25th of May, and directed to JAMES M. JACKSON, Philadelphia. As such letter has not been received, apprehensions for its safety are entertained. No letter of the kind is remaining in the post office of this city or in New York.—The possibility of its having been misdirected, induces this no ice, in the hope that the money, the property of a widow laboring hard for her supper, may be recovered.

We learn from the United States Gazette, that the gust on Sunday did great damage.—In Bucks county, a great number of trees were destroyed, and other injury done, by the wind and rain.

We hear also, that a portion of the Columbia Rail Road, between the Gap and Noble's foundry, was entirely washed away—the whole embankment, rails, beds, all gone by the board, and more than twenty acres of cultivated ground covered with water and the *debris* from the rail road and hills.

The Girard Bank, of Philadelphia, has issued notes of $5000 and 10,000. They are said to be beautifully executed.

Richard H. Bayard has been elected a Senator of the United States from the state of Delaware, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Dr. Nandain, and took his seat in the Senate.

It is said that a new counterfeit gold coin has just been issued at Baltimore, which is such a close imitation of the half eagle as to be extremely hard to detect.

The Sixth Division of the Kentucky Militia, under Gen. W. Chambers, have volunteered to go to Florida, and fight the Indians. Two hundred 'emigrants,' under a military leader, were to leave Louisville, on the 5th, for Gen. Houston's camp.

The Journal of Commerce contradicts, in behalf of the 'friends of Texas,' the rumour that measures have been taken to oust Gen. Houston from the command of the Texian army.

The James river rose last week higher than it has done for twenty years past, floating the meadows, stopping the mills and factories, and overflowing the lower streets of Richmond to the depth of three feet.

Mr. Lively, a colored man from the south, is lecturing on phrenology at New Bedford, and there-about. He is travelling, the Gazette says, for the benefit of his race, and has excellent recommendations.

Lime, now so extensively and profitably used in agriculture, exists in its purest state in good marble. The refuse of marble, which is in great abundance at our valuable quarries in Montgomery and Chester counties, has recently been burnt into lime of the best quality, and promises to be a valuable acquisition to our farmers, and a profitable appropriation of a refuse article to the owners of marble quarries.

Extract of a letter dated New Orleans, June 2.

"General Houston is in bad health, and without good attention, I fear, will lose his life—his wound in the foot is very bad, and I think most mortify.—He is quite unable to stand, and fainted yesterday when a little fatigued."

The ground belonging to the Reformed Dutch Church, in Exchange Place, (Dr. Matthew's,) was sold yesterday by auction, at an aggregate of $285,400. The prices ranged from $32,700 to $40,000 for a single lot.

It is computed that there are at the present time between fifteen and twenty thousand citizens of the United States resident in Mexico, principally in the seaports, engaged in commerce.

Shoe and Leather Business.—It is estimated that the exports of boots and shoes, from the state of Massachusetts, for the present year, will amount to the enormous sum of $10,000,000. Of this, Lynn will do a tenth part, and Haverhill will rank next. The amount of the annual business in leather is computed by the Boston Post, to amount to 30,000,000 dollars—almost equal to half the value of the entire cotton crop, of the United States.

The New York Sun says, the opinion is prevalent, and openly expressed in the city, that any person who can murder with impunity, who has $1,500 to pay Messrs. Hoffman, Price and Maxwell.

Dr. Muzzy, President of the New Hampshire Medical Society, delivered the annual address, was the use and abuse of Tobacco, and many of the auditors were induced to throw away their supply of cut and dried, for the spot.

The New Orleans Bee, commiserates the northern people, or their long winters. Thank'ee, Mr. Bee. Take your pay in yellow fever, cholera, or any other kind of pestilence you please.

A man named James Martin, of Mississippi, was murdered on the night of the 20th ult. at Kingwood, in Preston county, by some slaves, which it appears he had purchased, and with which he was travelling south. $1840 was found upon his body.

Calico Printing.—It is stated in White's Life of Samuel Slater, that more than one hundred millions of yards of calico, have been printed in this country within the last year!

The Grand Jury, of Frederick county, Maryland, have presented the constitution of that State, as an "insupportable nuisance." The reason assigned is that the said constitution is anti-republican, placing all political power in the hands of a lean minority of the people.

A Hint.—A subscriber, residing in a neighbouring State, who has the means of judging correctly on subjects connected with the publication of youth, says—"I could wish most heartily that some of your Boston publishers, would persuade Dr. Charles T. Jackson, to write a book of Geology, for the use of schools. There is certainly a call for an elementary work on this subject."—*Mer. Journal.*

Iron.—In a foundry in Germany, it has lately been discovered, that by producing an evaporation of the chlorine, in making cast iron of the second or third quality, an iron of the first quality is produced. This new process has been tried in the forges of the Bex Rhin, with complete success. The value and importance of this discovery cannot fail to be appreciated by all iron masters.—*Herald.*

The whip manufactory at Westfield, Massachusetts, turns out five hundred thousand dollars worth in a year. Sad intelligence for horses.

By a late census of the city of Louisville, it appears that that place contains 23,000 inhabitants—increase within the last year 4000.

In Cleveland, Ohio, possessing a population of 6000 persons only, there are no less than three daily and five weekly papers.

The anniversary of the battle of *Bunker Hill*, has been celebrated at Charleston with great pomp.

The keel of a mammoth steamboat is to be laid down at Buffalo, for the lake navigation. Sufficient goods, says the Buffalo Journal, lie piled up on the docks to freight a hundred vessels. This accumulation does not arise, however, from a scarcity of craft: our harbor is full of them.

At a recent breach of promise case in Montreal, the plaintiff, Miss Maria Boulet, recovered $300 from the faithless one—Samuel Workman. No less than *seventy love letters* were read on the trial, in open Court, which had passed between the parties during a tedious courtship of years—lights and shadows alternately prevailed.

Celeste, who was in New York during the Wood row, it is said to have been highly delighted with the affair. "Vell, said she in her *patois*, —Vell, I don't care notin, dat de Vood be drive off, dat be right—but Cornale Velvb to call us de artiste vagabon, dis very no right." (*Baltimore Transcript.*

The dividend of $37 per share, declared by the old Union Insurance Company of Baltimore, is one of the fruits of the payment of the American claims on France.

The last turn-out.—Sixty turn-out journeymen Carpenters, paraded Wall street, on Saturday, with music playing, and colours waving, with "United we stand," and sundry other good sayings, displayed as mottos.—*New York Paper.*

A soldier of the 23d regiment at Quebec, for insubordination and theft, was sentenced to receive 300 lashes. His punishment was, however, mitigated, and he received 200!

The Bel-Air Trials.—We learn from Hartford county, that the jury empanelled at the Court, sitting at Bel-Air, to try the case of the *Trustees of the Bank of Maryland*, vs. *Pomeroy, Ellicott & Co.* have returned a verdict for the plaintiffs, for $34,000 and costs. This being much less than the amount believed to be owing, the plaintiffs have, by their counsel, moved the court to grant them a new trial.

A letter from a commercial house in New Orleans says—"It is too early to judge of the sugar crop, but a great deal more has been planted, and more care taken in planting, than in former years."

The fashionable damsels in Philadelphia wear their dresses so tight about their shoulders, that they are obliged to unhook them to unease—so says the Wheeling Times.

It is stated in the New York Star that a book of 278 pages was stereotyped, printed and bound in the publishing establishments of the Harpers, in thirty six hours.

Three children were born on board the steamer Royal Tar, during her last passage from St. Johnsto Eastport.

FRIENDS' YEARLY MEETING.—The yearly meeting of the Friends in New England, was held in Newport last week, closing on Friday. We learn, that in the transactions of the usual business of the Meeting, their deliberations were conducted with great unanimity and harmony.

According to recent statistical tables the property owned by the state in France, and which is devoted to the public in fixtures, is about one hundred million of dollars. The national domain, consisting of forests and lands, is valued in addition at over one hundred and fifty millions, one half of which, produces no revenue, and the whole of which is exempt from taxation.

Rum and Pauperism.—Of 192 entries at the Salem Alms House, during the year ending March 1, 1836, 40 were children, 104 were intemperate persons—16 habits not ascertained—and 10 presumed to be temperate. Only *ten* temperate paupers out of 192!

A man rails and exclaims at a woman who no longer cares for him, and quickly forgets the loss. A woman is not so outrageous at being forsaken, but the regret lasts a long time.—*La Bruyere.*

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

The proposed Preston and Glasgow Railway, is to pass through Gretna Green. It will be easily possible to travel from London, to the forge matrimonial, and back again to London, on the same day, and what is perhaps of still greater consequence, the railroad trains cannot overtake each other, so that pursuit will be vain.

Mr. Crawshaw, the great iron master in England, has cleared £300,000 by the late advance in iron.

THE PYRAMIDS.—Late foreign papers say that the Pacha of Egypt has ordered the Pyramids to be pulled down, and the materials used in the construction of his works of internal improvements.

The Marquis of Waterford, an acquaintance of the New York Police, was arrested a few weeks since in White Hart street, Drury Lane, at about 5 o'clock in the morning, literally drunk as a Lord. He styled himself Peter Simpkins.

Over 56 fathers of poor families, fishermen on the coast of France, near the mouth of the Garonne, were drowned in a recent storm there.

Out of 119 new companies started this year in London, 41 are mining, 25 for railways, and 43 miscellaneous. Total capital 56 millions sterling.

There was a rumor in Paris, on the 19th, that the Carlists had defeated Gen. Cardova, and dispersed his army. Another that Cardova had consummated his long suspected treachery, and gone over to Don Carlos.

O'Connell has been unanimously elected to Parliament, from the borough of Kilkenny.

The Hon. Berkeley Craven, a distinguished patron of the turf, committed suicide. May 19th, by shooting himself with a pistol. He had just lost some 30,000£, by betting at a horse race.

The Water Witch, British brig of war, lately captured a slave vessel at Whydah, on the coast of Africa, which had on board nearly 600 slaves.

A son and heir was born unto Lord King on the 12th of May, who was christened Noel Byron. This is the only male heir of record, in the Ada, daughter of Lord Byron.

Lord Melbourne is to be tried for his alleged intercourse, with the Hon. Mrs. Norton, and if a verdict should be given against his Lordship, he would be excluded from the Palace, and, of course, most fearfully in the present year, will

Discovery of a new Gas.—The present professor John Davy, brother of the illustrious Baronet, deceased, has discovered a new gas, which, it is thought, will supercede the coal gas. He procured it from a black substance obtained in the form of metal of potash on a large piece of an iron bottle. It burns in contact with the air with a beautiful bright flame; denser even than the olefiant, and explodes spontaneously with the copious deposition of carbon and production of flame the instant it is brought in contact with chlorine gas, independently of the agency of light on the sun's rays. It is composed of carbon and hydrogen in compounds, not previously known.

Rail roads, vs. Horse Flesh.—It has been very erroneously believed that a vast quantity of unconsumed horse flesh and horse provender would be thrown out of the market by the general adoption of steam. Facts are stubborn things. Here is a clincher which puts this matter to rest: The coach horses on the road to London in Manchester, 300 in number, and consume the produce of 500 acres of land, but the horses now required in connexion with the railway between Liverpool and Manchester, for drawing omnibuses, wagons, &c. exceed all the coaches between those towns.

An extraordinary scard in chancery.—Died recently, the old, Butcher, once the favourite pet of a lady, who, after her decease, left the sum of ten pounds per annum, to be appropriated to the use of this favourite specimen of the feline race. In consequence of some litigation occurring between the parties interested in the disposal of the lady's property, Butcher became a ward in chancery, and the amount of the legacy was regularly paid by the order of the court to Elizabeth Wallington, who, by a coincidence worthy of a novel, was appointed to receive the annuity of the cat. Whether Elizabeth was a descendant of the celebrated "thrice mayor of London," does not appear.

A quarrel arose last evening, between Col. Travalhan, in connexion with another individual, and John Perry, in the vicinage of this town. In the course of the wrangle, slanderous charges were made by the former gentleman against the latter, who, of course, pronounced them false. Travalhan then drew a brace of pistols and shot Perry twice in the breast, and made his escape. Just as Perry received his wounds, he plunged a dagger in the breast of Travalhan's companion and accomplice, when both fell to the ground, and no hopes are entertained of their recovery.—*Demopolis Bulletin, May 21.*

Poisoning a Husband by his Wife.—A Mrs. McGill has been committed at Baltimore for poisoning her husband with strawberries over which were strewn white arsenic.

They had been purchased but a short time but disagreed, and on Thursday last she prepared him a bowl of strawberries. He at first declined eating them, as he was unwell but she told him they were "very nice" and urged him till he partook of them, refusing to eat herself at his request on the plea that she had already eaten of them. He remarked there was a white substance on the bowl; she replied it was flour—and when he had finished eating, threw the bowl out of the house with the remainder of the strawberries. The parties went out, but in the street he was taken violently ill.—A Mrs. Ray hearing of the suspicion of poison, collected the strawberries, that were thrown out of the window, they were tested by Dr. Dunan, who was called in, and found to be mixed with arsenic. The case was brought before the Grand Jury on Monday last.

On the subject of the crops in Washington county, Md. the Williamsport Banner of Saturday has the following paragraph:

A large amount of flour has been on storage in our warehouses for some time, and in consequence of the failure of the ensuing crop, is ordered by purchasers to the interior to supply the domestic demand, and obviate the scarcity which is likely to ensue, from such an unprecedented and general destruction of the wheat crop. The most intelligent and observant farmers in this neighborhood, will have their anticipations more than realized, should they succeed in saving their seed wheat. The Rye fields are unpromising in their appearance, having in many instances already exhibited traces of the rust. The Corn crop will therefore be our main dependence, and so far the prospect is encouraging.

CRUELTY.—A Captain Edward Coffin has been sentenced to pay a fine of one thousand dollars for excessive cruelty to a young man, whilst on board the ship Mentor, of Nantucket, engaged in a whaling voyage to the Pacific Ocean.—The punishment was so severe that it caused the young man to lose his reason, after which he was abandoned and set ashore by the Captain in the port of Payta, Peru, where in a state of idiocy he was found and conveyed home by the frigate Potomac. The punishment was brutal, and exceeded the authority vested in the hands of the Captain by the laws of his country. We know well, that correction on board of ships for long voyages is absolutely necessary; and we also well know, that many Captains frequently exercise a tyranny, when the blue water and sky surround them, and their word must be the will and law of all, that were it detailed, would not gain credence.

SKETCH OF SANTA ANNA.

Some particulars of this personage, which we have derived from gentlemen intimately acquainted with him, may be interesting to the public.

Santa Anna is about 42 years of age, and was born in the city of Vera Cruz. His father was a Spaniard of old Spain; of respectable standing, though poor; his mother was a Mexican.—He received a common education, and at the age of 13 or 14 was taken into the military family of the then Intendant of Vera Cruz, Gen. Davila, who took a great fancy to him and brought him up. He remained with Gen. D. until about the year 1820. While with Davila he was made a Major, and when installed he took the honors very coolly, and on some of his friends congratulating him he said, "Si mi hiciera dios quisiera estar algo mas." [If you were to make me a God, I should desire to be something greater.] This trait developed at so early a period of his life, indicated the existence of that vaulting ambition which has ever since characterized his life.

After serving the Spanish Royal cause until 1821, he left Vera Cruz, turned against his old master and benefactor, and placed himself at the head of some irregular troops which he had raised on the sea coast, near Vera Cruz, and which are called Jarochos in their language, and which were denominated by him his Cossacks, as they are all mounted and armed with spears. With this rude cavalry he besieged Vera Cruz, drove Davila into the castle of San Juan d'Ulloa, and after having been repulsed again entered at a subsequent period, and got entire possession of the city, expelling therefrom the old Spanish troops, and reducing the power of the mother country in Mexico to the walls of the castle.

Subsequent to this Davila is said to have obtained an interview with Santa Anna, and told him he was destined to act a prominent part in the history of his country, and now, says he, I will give you some advice: "Siempre vayas con los muchos" (always go with the strongest party.) He always acted up to this motto until he raised the *grito*, (or cry) in other words took up the cudgels for the friars and church. He then overturned the federal government and established a central despotism, of which the priests and the military were the two privileged orders. His life had been from the first of the most romantic kind, constantly in revolutions, constantly victorious, until the last fatal rencontre.

His manners are extremely affable; he is full of anecdote and humour, and makes himself exceedingly fascinating and agreeable to all who comes into his company; he is about five feet 10, rather spare, has a moderately high forehead, with black hair, short black whiskers, without mustaches, and an eye large, black, and expressive of a lurking devil in his look; he is a man of genteel and dignified deportment but of a disposition perfectly heartless; but has never evinced a savageness of character except in the massacres in which he has been implicated in Texas. He married a Spanish lady of property, a native of Alvarado, and through that marriage obtained the first part of his estate called Manga de Clavo, 6 leagues from Vera Cruz. He has three fine children, yet quite young.

The following striking anecdote of Santa Anna illustrates his peculiar quickness and management. During the revolution of 1829, while he was shut up in Oxaca, and surrounded by the Government troops, and reduced to the utmost straits for the want of money and provisions, and a very small force, the place had been in consequence of the siege and firing every day through the streets, no mass for several weeks. He had no money, and hit upon the following expedient to get it; he took possession of one of the Convents, got hold of the wardrobe of the friars, dressed his officers and some of the soldiers in it, and early in the morning had the bells rung for mass. People delighted at having again an opportunity of adoring the Supreme Being, flocked to the church where he was, and after the house was pretty well filled his Friars showed their side arms and bayonets from beneath their cowls and closed the doors upon the assembled multitude. At this unexpected document there was a tremendous shrieking, when one of his officers ascended the pulpit, and told the people that he wanted $10,000 and must have it. He finally succeeded in getting about $3500, which he dismissed the congregation.

As a sample of Santa Anna's pious whims we relate the following:

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r (Ga.) Journal, June 16
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Philadelphia Prices Current.
FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 24.
Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Rahn, T. Bob-
ins, publisher of the Reporter, Commercial Register, and
Price Current.

ASHES.		Sugar-house.	
Pots, cwt	5 50	do. N. York	49 50
Pearl	7 50	do. Philadel.	48 50
BEEF.		do. Savann.	52 56
Mess, bbl.	17 , 9	Trinidad	39 41
Prime, bbl. No		Porto Rico	40 42
Prime mess, No		Exp. From Sal.	34 36
BREAD.		Hav & Matanzas	34 36
Navy, cwt.		MACKEREL.	
Pilot, do.	6 00 6 50	No. 1, bbl.	19 00
Pilot, bbl.	5 25 5 50	No. 2	9 00 9 50
BUTTER. (Orig. Pkg.)		No. 3	5 00 5 25
Pennsylv.	12 13	OIL.	
Ohio	11 14	Linseed. Am. from	
Dominick	12 13	store	1 02 1 03
Rice	12 13	do Dutch	
Virginia	12 13	Whale, rod	48 53
Kentucky	11 14	Sperm winter	1 00
CANDLES.		do summer	90 96
Mold, mould	16 20	PLASTER PARIS.	
Dipped	10 11	In Del'ware ton	2 50 2 70
CHEESE.		In Schuylkill	
Pa. and Ohio	7 10	SEEDS.	
N. York and Ver.	7 10	Clover, bush.	4 25 4 50
CORDAGE.		Flaxseed rough	1 70 1 75
Manila, per cwt.		do. clean, cask	
COAL.		Timothy, bbl.	2 00 3 00
PHILADELPHIA and NEW-CASTLE.		Herds. bush.	
Schuylkill, ton	6 75	Orchard grass	2 00
COFFEE.	9 25	WHISKEY.	
Rio	4 62	Rye in bbls.	33 34
Laguayra	4 25	do in hhds	30 31
COTTON.		do from wagon	31 32
Mobile in bales	7 16	WOOL.	
COTTON BAGGING.		Prime Saxony fleece	
Kentucky	84 85	lb	70
New York	81	Am. wash. ful bl'd	60 64
Ohio	72 75	do. blood	50 55
Rope	8 9	do. half blood	45
Ind. C. white	73 75	do. and coun.	43 45
Ind. C. yellow	60 62	Am. unwash ful bl'd	50
Ind. C. round	62 63	do. blood	27
Ind. Pa.	63 66	do. half blood	26 27
Eastern		do. and coun	25 26
Factory Eastern		Saxony merino fleece	32 38
Va.	77 80	No. 1, do.	45 48
FEATHERS.		No. 2, do.	33 42
Prime, lb.	14 15	No. 3, do.	25 30
GLASS.		Spanish, R.F. & S.	60 1 00
New Orleans	45 47	do bagging	75 1 00

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
PHILADELPHIA.
Saturday, June 25, 1836.

NAVAL.

We are glad to perceive that a Bill has been reported in the House of Representatives, and is likely to be passed into a law this session that will cause an entire reorganization of our naval equipments; this has been for some time wanted —Too long has a naval force, altogether inadequate to the protection of our merchants, our commerce, rendered our paltry armaments for the purposes for which they should be made to minister, altogether farcical; but we believe that this will be altered, and that a naval force, adequate to our wants, will be in readiness to uphold our interests, should our interests require it.

NEW ORLEANS.

The New Orleans papers bring us word that the subscriptions towards establishing a line of packets between that city and Liverpool are few indeed, whilst the subscriptions towards supporting an Italian Company are made with the utmost avidity—by which it would appear that the interests of the merchants were subservient to their pleasures.

The most interesting news however from that quarter is a projected plan to drain the unhealthful and fever engendering swamps whose vapours producing fearful epidemics, annually carry off thousands who visit that spot which has been not unhappily styled by a cotemporary, the grave of Americans. We hailed this plan, as we are sure did all who knew of it with most unfeigned delight, a project of removing the terrible scourge which has hitherto hung over the doomed city kindled in our breast the warmest sympathy—We entertained no doubt of the success of the project knowing as we do how effectually the fens of England and the marshes of Holland have been drained, but the plan has failed, where it might, it ought to have succeeded—it has failed through the bungling manner with which it has been conducted, and the wonderful apathy with which these merchants generally have treated this project fraught with so much good to themselves and their city—that a monument erected to perpetuate the projectors names would be but a just tribute to their services—We sincerely trust that the business may be taken up as it ought to be, and that the present failure may quicken the company into renewed efforts to accomplish the good work. Persevere and prosper.

THE CROPS.

There appears to be a general apprehension of a scarcity of crops, at the ensuing harvest. The wheat appears to have been very extensively injured by the last long and severe winter, and other grains exhibit a scanty appearance. Farmers should plant potatoes, more plentifully than usual, because they have been a complete drug for many months past, as well as on account of the lightness of the grain crops. A sagacious Farmer, that we have heard of, always planted a large quantity of potatoes, when they were very plentiful, on the ground, that they were uniformly scarce and high, the ensuing season. The New Castle Gazette, thus alludes to the subject:

A Hint to Farmers.—Having just returned from a visit to the lower part of our state, it leaves us no room to hope that the wheat crop will be restored, nor no doubt that it will be a failure to a greater extent than has ever been experienced. We would therefore recommend to Farmers, to plant largely of Potatoes, to replant Corn where it has been injured, and also to sow three of four times the usual quantity of Buck-wheat, as all these things will be required to make up the deficiency in the wheat crop. Would it not be well for Agricultural Societies, to offer large premiums for the discovery of a mode, to prevent the ravages of the fly? It is possible that there may be some remedy for the evil, and a large premium would induce various experiments on the subject.

The knowledge of the true remedy for a deranged currency appears to be spreading, and the public mind bids fair to be speedily fully enlightened on a subject lately benighted by prejudice and party rage. Merchants of all parties in New York, Providence, Boston, and Richmond, alarmed at the disastrous state of their exchanges, have urged the "Monster" to establish agencies among them. The citizens of Pittsburg petitioned for a Branch with the greatest unanimity, and a branch has been accordingly extended to them. A memorial signed by about two *thousand* of the most respectable citizens of Beaver county (some of them most violent denunciators of the Bank a short time since) for the establishment of a branch there was presented to the Bank on Monday last which will probably be favourably responded to by that institution—a Branch near the Falls and Mouth of Beaver, will be an additional and a most valuable auxiliary to the natural advantages of that highly favoured place.

U. S. BANK, *of Pennsylvania.*—We learn from the Richmond Whig, that a memorial extensively signed by the merchants and traders of Richmond, has been forwarded to the Directors of the U. S. Bank, at Philadelphia, soliciting or suggesting the establishment of an agency of that Bank in Richmond, similar to that recently established by request of the Boston merchants, in their city. The Whig thinks that if the measure should be acceded to, it would be productive of much relief to Richmond, and of much advantage to the State, whose agricultural produce must suffer greatly in price, from the inability of the Virginia State Banks to afford the usual business facilities. That paper, however, on what grounds we know not, deems it improbable that the U. S. Bank will accede to the application for an agency at Richmond.

A French paper calls attention to the fact, that in the month of August next, the city of Rome will number 2584 years since its foundation, *ab urbe condita*.

We entirely agree with the views of the editor of the United States Gazette, touching the newspaper discussion that has been going on, in reference to Robinson's case, and in which the integrity of the Court, and fidelity of the Attorney General, have been freely canvassed, and, in some cases, boldly questioned. It cannot be justified on any ground. It is, in the first place, carried to the extent it has been, by some journals, a violation of law. Judge Peck, it will be recollected, imprisoned a member of the St. Louis bar, "for publishing strictures on his judicial decisions," and the Senate of the United States, held the Judge was justified in doing so. The publication was a "contempt of Court," and this doctrine of contempt of court, is not of modern origin, but has been law wherever and whenever the common law has prevailed; and is founded, like other parts of that system, in wisdom and experience.

What, for instance, would be the effect of a half dozen journals, daily engaging in discussing the business before the courts, in such a tone as their feelings or interests might dictate, and with such very inadequate means of judging of the correctness of the proceedings they would set in judgment upon?

Their partisan services might soon come to be as valuable to suitors, as they are known to be to politicians. The laws could never be well administered, in a community were constant assaults upon the court or its officers should succeed, as succeed they might, in bringing the courts into disrepute with the people. For we know what the press is capable of, in this respect, when it would seek a "bad eminence."

The decision of the judge, takes property from one man and gives it to another; deprives a citizen of his liberty, and shuts him up in prison, or dooms him to the gallows. In order to the peaceful exercise of this great authority, in addition to the law that confers on the judge the power, he stands in need of the confidence of the community, the weight and force of public opinion—the presumption in his favor, that in all cases he holds the scales with an even hand, and preserves unsoiled the pure ermine that is the emblem of his office. But permit him every time he appears in court, to be attacked and criticised by every penny post, as you would a play actor, and whatever the effect upon the judge (which would much depend upon his character, virtues and firmness), there can be no doubt as to what would be the effect upon the community —the dignity of the bench and the solemnity of its decisions, would soon come to be little reverenced or respected.

The situation of a judge is unlike that of any other officer under the government it is necessarily so, from his vocation and offices, and therefore the means that some seem to act on, and that the Pennsylvanian seemed the other day to apply to this case, "that every public man is fair game to be hunted down," does not by any means suit here. He cannot even defend himself when attacked—for who would expect to see a judge entering the list with every anonymous newspaper scribbler, who might, from ignorance, or a spirit of revenge, see fit to attack his judicial character.

But though Judge Edwards, in the particular case, has, of course, nothing to say, the silence of the Attorney General, Mr. Phoenix, who has been most shamefully attacked by several presses, was not so much a matter of course. He has very properly treated them, by his silence, not "according to their own deserts, but according to his own honor."

There never was a more groundless, wanton, wicked charge, as it appears to us—a charge, not directly preferred in the shape of any thing tangible—but vague conjectures, suspicions and hints, conveyed through the form of insinuations and inuendoes, than such as the Sun in particular has extended towards this gentleman, and seemed to connect him with it. We repeat, that the silence of the Attorney General, seems to be his best answer, particularly if it is the silence of contempt.

Is there then, it is asked, to be no remedy when a judge or an officer of a court, does not faithfully discharge his duty? It is among other reasons, for the very reason, that there is provided by the law a most ample remedy that this ostracism system of New York, ought not to be resorted to. If a judge is false, impeach him—the constitution has provided for the very case. If the Attorney General is unfaithful, lay the *facts* before the executive, and ask for his dismissal. This is the way, "at least 'twas so sixty years ago," and may it continue, if we would have system and order in any thing, for sixty years to come.

THE DEPOSITORY.

Among the many admirable eleemosynary, charitable, and other institutions of our fair city, intended in some measure to make up to the unfortunate their losses, or at least to alleviate their burdens and smooth as far as may be the rugged path that misfortune or some of the casualties that beset life has assigned them, there is none more deserving patronage and support than the Depository.

It is situated in Chesnut street above Twelfth, and just in front of the Gothic Mansion. It was first established some four or five years since, by a small number of ladies, whose munificence is only equalled by their goodness; and was organized by appointing twelve managers, obtaining a large list of annual subscribers from among the ladies of the city at one dollar a year each; the fund to be appropriated to renting a building hiring, a young woman to attend it, and supplying indigent but respectable ladies, those who may have known better days, with work; either by furnishing them with materials purchased by the society, or with such as might be received at the Depository to be made up, and the entire profits, deducting a small commission, for contingent expenses, to go to those engaged in the making or manufacture of the articles.

The advantages are that by this course the entire profits of their labour are secured to this most interesting but neglected class; and again that they are spared any direct traffic, or bargaining with the public, for which in most cases their habits and associations in life have probably little fitted them, and by a privacy, which half disarms in their case poverty of its sting, permits them to enjoy the fruits of their industry without either the mortification of soliciting work, or the notoriety that their changed fortunes require them to perform it. Nothing could be better devised, and nothing but *female taste and female delicacy*, could have devised any thing half so well.

The Depository ought to be patronized. It should become fashionable. It should be regarded a merit in our ladies to make up their wardrobes largely from its deposits. Loveliness could not but appear the more lovely, that the means resorted to for adornment had helped to place within the reach of some unfortunate widow, or orphaned daughter, some houseless child of want, the means of comfort and support. The motive to the purchase would beautify of itself. The beauty of the action should render the object in all eyes more attractive than the most costly gems or the richest finery.

Do the young gentlemen of the city generally know that they may have linen made up at the Depository in the most fashionable style, and in the neatest and best possible manner? The opportunity is so good that it might be embraced even in anticipation, to provide for a future day.

The variety and richness of the articles exposed to sale at the Depository should attract both our citizens and strangers. The skill and taste bestowed on the beautiful embroidery, the neat worked muslins you behold, was not perchance acquired with a view to such an exhibition, but the accomplishment for the leisure hour has been turned to the *daily task*, by those who may probably now exclaim with the poor exile "not that I am the first that has been wretched *but to think how much I have been happier!*" The tasty little articles that would have under other circumstances adorned the private toilet, or been wrought for some friend or cousin as a pretty present, are now relied on as the means of support. They are yours stranger, if you will but buy—buy and pay liberally, and may the good deed like charity "bless twice."

SURPLUS REVENUE AND DEPOSIT BILL PASSED!!

We are extremely gratified in being able to state that the Bill for Distributing the Surplus Revenue and regulating the Public Deposits has passed both Houses of Congress by overwhelming majorities—in the House of Representatives by 155 yeas to 38 nays. The bill was amended in the House to suit the views of the President, which was agreed to by the Senate with only one or two dissenting voices.

The leaders of the party finding they could not prevent its passage by the constitutional majority two-thirds, in case of the President's Veto, they made a virtue of necessity and induced the President to change his stubborn determination to prevent its becoming a law, on condition that "*the distribution should receive the character of simple deposits, to be called for whenever the exigencies of the country may demand them.*"—These deposits will be given to the States *without interest*, and repayment may never be called for.

As it will be a *law* either with or without the President's signature, we have to congratulate our fellow citizens, on the removal of almost the only clog to the general prosperity—and although the distribution will not commence till the first of next year, yet the certainty of its then taking place, will essentially restore confidence and relieve the difficulties which have overshadowed the community for so many months past.

THEATRICAL.

Madame Celeste has been playing during the week at the Chesnut street Theatre, a farce has been produced called The Wandering Minstrel. Burton is the hero of it, and is admirably suited with a new and choice comic character—Walton introduces "My Pretty Jane" in it with great effect.

At the American Theatre Walnut street, Benefits have been the order of the day or rather night—Conner the *great* favourite of the stock actors there, took his benefit on Monday, and produced a highly effective piece, since played, called the Drunkard's Last Nail—Miss Waring took her benefit on Wednesday, a highly talented lady Miss Waring is, and merits all the applause she gets—Mrs. Willis whose natural and unaffected acting always delights us has fixed her benefit for Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Terman who have been playing to excellent houses in Wilmington, have gone on to Canada—Jack Reeve is at the Park, New York, Balls at the Tremont, Boston, and Wallack, Jim Crow, and the Woods on the ocean.

The steamboat John Walker was blown up at Wilmington, N. C. on the 19th u.st. Capt. Dickinson, and two others were killed.

LITERARY NOTICES.

MANUAL OF CLASSICAL LITERATURE—*Philadelphia—Key & Biddle.* This is a translation from the German of Professor Eschenberg of Brunswick, by N. W. Fiske, professor of classics in Andover college. Mr. Fiske has many books of the season, the "Manual of Classical Literature" is without a rival, being one of the most valuable publications that we have seen for some time. To the classic student and man of letters, the learned researches of Eschenberg will open a vast field for study and instruction, and it will be found a text book, copious, clear and complete, adapted to the wants of all who make literature an object of attention. It is divided into five parts, each of which embrace a distinct era of the literature, or general history of the ancients. The *first* part treats of Greek and Roman poetry, oratory, philosophy and scholastics. The antiquities of these people are classed under the *fourth* head, and in the fifth, we are furnished with a most interesting epitome of the general view of literature and the arts in their primal condition, from the days of the Pelasgi up to the age of Petrarch. The *second part*, under the head of Art, gives a history of the sculpture, engraving, paintings and architecture of the ancients. The *third

THE OLIO.

Variety is the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

REASON AND LOVE.

Once Reason, they say, a lady loved,
And tried every means to get her;
But Reason alas! he very soon proved
That the lady loved somebody better;
For whenever poor Reason would knock at the door,
Intending with wisdom to court her;
"Not at home," was the answer forever in store,
From Cupid, her Ladyship's porter.
For women and Reason can seldom agree,
So Cupid refused his petition,
My mistress would turn me away, sir, said he,
If Reason once gained an admission.

The lady grew older, but Cupid did not—
He's as young and as fresh as the morning;
So Reason contrived, with a sober thought,
To make the poor dame give him warning;
But Cupid not wishing his foe to resign,
Gently rapped in his turn at the door sir,
Not at home, sir, quoth Reason, the Lady is mine;
So Cupid was heard of no more sir.
Quoth Reason, delighted the lady is won—
My course I see is beginning;
But alas! he soon found that when Cupid was gone,
The lady was sadly worn in the winning.

Brief Epitaphs.

Dr. Walker, among other things, wrote a work on the English Particles which caused him to get the very short and pretty epitaph:

"Here lies Walker's Particles."

The brevity of which reminds us of that on the famous Dr. Fuller,

"Here lies Fuller's Earth.

In Kentishagle Church Yard.

A virtuous wife in the prime of life,
Was snatch'd away, her soul is blest and
Gone to rest, her flesh is gone to clay,
Here I lay
Shot by the XII.

On a Smuggler shot by the Excise Officers.

Here I lie
Shot by the XII.

At the north east corner of the Cemetery of Saint Patrick's Cathedral, in the city of Dublin, there is a slab of granite bearing the following epitaph:

Here lies my poor wife much lamented,
Sin's happy—I'm contented.

In Modern Athens.

Here lies two brothers—by misfortune surrounded,
One died of his wounds—and the other was drowned.

Lines from the Arabic (unpublished).

Wakeful, I lie you cooing dove,
Whose notes, like mine, with grief is broken;
With mournful plaints she fills the grove,
While silent tears my pangs betoken.

Methinks we share one common grief,
And love one love our vigils keep;
Partners in woe—sh, sad relief!—
"Tis her's to wail, and mine to weep!

An Irish Bull.—Among the original settlers of Londonderry, N. H. there was a stout (we mean a good fashioned) well-built man, of whom it was said he was a very high-spirited man. It was his ambition to be accounted the greatest boxer in the country, and this passion continued to the end of his life. On his death bed, he was visited by a benevolent clergyman, who set before him the motives to repentance, and amongst others mentioned that those who died in faith would go to heaven. Abraham, he said, was the greatest man in the world to come. The dying pugilist seemed to pay very little attention to the argument, but was anxious to know whether Sampson would be there. "Yes," said the clergyman. "Sampson will be there also." "And will he be there, sure," said Pat, brightening up for a moment and clenching his fist, "then by the—cross a, there will be a boxing there when he and I meets?"

A Beautiful Reflection.—It cannot be that earth is man's abiding place. It cannot be that our life is cast up by the mere action of a crowd to float a moment upon its waves and sink into nothingness. Else why is it that the high and glorious aspirations which leap like angels from the temple of our heart and fly forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the morrow and cloud come over us with a beauty not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to mourn upon their desolateness? Why is it that every body thinks he did your festival a cold th in delight thro es, are not above the grasp of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And finally, why is it that our brighter forms of human beauty are ever fated to our view, and taken away from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in alone torrents upon our hearts? We are built for a nobler purpose than that of earth; there is a world where the rainbow never fades; where the rose will be spread our before us, like islands that slumber on the ocean, where the morning flowers which here pass before us like shadows, will stay in our presence forever.—*Bulwer.*

Something for the curious.—In the great valley between the North and South Mountains, in Pennsylvania, can a city called the Eastern ridges, a well was dug two years since in Fin ckin, and another in Cumberland county, thirty or forty miles from the former, which led to a discovery affording a subject for interesting speculation. After proceeding in each instance to the depth of about 20 feet, the borers of these wells suddenly gave way, but fortunately when the workmen had retired, a flood of water gushed up. A lead was sunk with fifty fathoms of line without finding the least obstruction! They remain at this time undiscovered and fathomless depth! The presumption is that there is a subterranean lake in that quarter, and how far it extends under the base of the vast primitive mountains, situated between the Susquehanna and Pittsburgh, will never be asce tained unless by some terrible convulsion of nature they should be precipitated in the tremendous abyss.—*Allegheny Magazine.*

POLICE AND ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

Manslaughter.—*An Aspiring Grocer.*—*Thomas Adam*, a sharp, stout boy, was put to the bar before Mr. Chambers, on suspicion of having attempted to transfer the contents of an old gentleman's pocket into his own. The chap gave out a doubtful nature, and as the boy's age, carriage and replies indicated considerable shrewdness, the magistrate was induced to put some questions to him. Mr. Chambers: Are you a pickpocket? Boy: I might be one, I suppose. Never had none. I von vot they call a chance child, and brought up in Marylebone work-house.—Mr. Chambers: What trade you have been the work house? Boy: Cause there won't no prospect of no bad advancement, so I thought I would just see if I could do summat for myself in the bone-picking line.—*Officer: Bearing* property first, and speaking of up afterwards: is not that what you mean?—Boy: No: I means vot I says; and I did worry well till about three weeks from the present time, ven there came a cb a hoppositon in the line, that the trade arn't worth a dump.—Mr. Chambers: How much are you able to earn in a day?—Boy: Von day vith another I can yarn sixpence, and vonce I got as much as brought me in sixpence; but such a score of luck as that there notice I gave to last for a week. Six-and-thirty pounds of bones in a good morning's work, and takes a deal of ground to go over. Mr. Chambers: I should think so; but I suppose you get such a quantity principally from gentlemen's houses and cook-shops.—Boy: Vith a gent dustman: Cook-shops and gentlemen's houses! Vy they're the very last spots for bones. In gentlemen's houses they eat werry little else except fish and soup, vich hasn't no bones; and as to cook-shops they're too vide awake to give away one's werth a farden a pound.—Mr. Chambers: Then whereabouts do you find so many bones?—Boy (hesitatingly): I shouldn't like to put everybody up to the move, but I don't mind telling your Vorship vich you wouldn't go for to take advantage of it. The best places is jes at the back of the spouts, or vere there's a dunghill, and on Vednesdays or Thursdays, vich are prime days—cause then is the boys from sixpenny-ticks up of the bones on them days—you may stand a chance of finding a whole lot in a bag.—The beer-picker, having assured the Magistrate that it was his intention to avoid evil practices, and to strive to raise himself by his industry, was allowed to leave the office.

Catching a Flea.—An English lady who lived in the country, and was about to have a large dinner party, was ambitious of making as great a display as her limited establishment, a tolerably large one, could furnish; so, that here might seem no lack of servants, a great lad, who had been employed only in farm-work, was trimmed and ordered to take his stand behind his mistress's chair, with strict injunctions not to stir from the place, nor do any thing unless she directed him; the lady well knowing that, although no footman could make a better appearance as a piece of still life, a awkwardness would be inevitable if he were put in motion. Accordingly, Thomas, having thus been duly drilled and repeatedly enjoined, took his post at the head of the table behind his mistress; and for a while he found sufficient amusement in looking at the grand array, and staring at the guests. When he was weary of this, and of an inactive life to which he was a little used, he began to pry about nearer objects in the room, and taken a deal of ground to go over. Mr. Chambers: I should think so; but I suppose you get such a quantity principally from gentlemen's houses and cook-shops.—Boy: With a gent dustman: Cook-shops and gentlemen's houses! Vy they're the very last spots for bones. In gentlemen's houses they eat werry little else except fish and soup, vich hasn't no bones; and as to cook-shops they're too vide awake to give away one's werth a farden a pound.—Mr. Chambers: Then whereabouts do you find so many bones?—Boy (hesitatingly): I shouldn't like to put everybody up to the move, but I don't mind telling your Vorship vich you wouldn't go for to take advantage of it. The best places is jes at the back of the spouts, or vere there's a dunghill, and on Vednesdays or Thursdays, vich are prime days—cause then is the boys from sixpenny-ticks up of the bones on them days—you may stand a chance of finding a whole lot in a bag.—The beer-picker, having assured the Magistrate that it was his intention to avoid evil practices, and to strive to raise himself by his industry, was allowed to leave the office.

THE QUEEN AND THE QUAKERESS.

In the autumn of 18-8, her late Majesty Queen Charlotte, visited Bath, accompanied by the Princess Elizabeth. The water soon effected us. It a tempts you into it the Royal patent, that she proposed to nourish to a jack of some celebrity in the neighborhood, then the cause of a rich widow, belonging to the sect cry of Fox do. Notice was given of the Queen's intention, a message returned she should be ve come. Our the trium-traveller had perhaps, never before held any personal intercourse with a member of the persuasion who votaries never voluntarily paid taxes to "the man George called King by the vain ones." The lady and gentlemen who were to attend the auspicious visitants had but little ideas of the reception to be expected. It was supposed that the Quaker would at least say thy majesty, thy highness, or madam. The royal carriage arrived at the lodge of the park, punctual to the appointed hour. No preparations appeared to have been made, no honours or demonstrations of respect to greet the guests. The portal's bell was rung; he stood forth deliberately, with his broad brimmed hat over on, and submitting only so far the lord in waiting, with "What's thy will, friend?" This was almost unintelligible. "Thy will," said the noble, an, "you lady is aware that her Majesty—Go to your mistress and say the Queen is here." "No truly," answered the man, "it needeth not. I have no questions of lady; but friend Rachel Mills expectoth thee to walk in."

The Queen and princess were handed out, and walked up the avenue. At the door of the house stood the portly matron of Rachel, in the attire of a century, but with a cheerful nod said, "How's thee, friend? I am glad to see thee and thy daughter, I won't thee well! Rest and refresh thee and thy people before I show thee my grounds." What could be said to such a person? Some condescensions were attempted, implying that her Majesty came, not only to view the park, but to testify her esteem for the society to which Madame Mills belonged. Crisp and unruffled, she answered, "Yea, thou art right there. The friends are well the glad of by most folks; but they heed not the praise of the world; for the rest, many strangers satisfy their curiosity by going over this place; and it is my custom to conduct them myself; therefore, I shall do the like by thee, friend Charlotte! Moreover, I think well of thee, as a most dutiful wife and mother. Thou hast had thy trials, and so had thy good partner. I wish thy grand child well through her." (She alluded to the Princess Charlotte.) It was so evident that the friend meant kindly, nay respectfully, that offence could not be taken. She escorted her guests through her estate.

The Princess Elizabeth noticed in the hen-house, a breed of peacks, hitherto unknown to her, and expressed a wish to possess some of those rare fowls, imagining that Mrs. Mills would regard her wish as law; but the quakeress quickly remarked with characteristic evasion, "They are rare, as thou sayest; but if any are to be purchased, in this land or in other countries, I know few women more likelier than thyself to procure them with ease." Her royal highness more plainly expressed her desire to purchase some of those she now beheld. "I do not buy and sell," answered Rachel Mills. "Perhaps you will give me a gift?" persisted the princess with a conciliating smile. "Nay, verily," replied Rachel, "I have refused many friends, and that which I have denied my own kinswoman, Martha Ash, it becomes me not to grant to any. We have long had it to say that these birds belong only to our house, and I can make no exceptions in favor of thine." This was a fact. Some friends indeed are less strictly searched, but old quaker families still exist, who pique themselves on their independent indifference to rank, and respect their fellow mortals only in proportion to the good they have done in their generation.—*Court Journal.*

An Odd Character.—On our way from Dresden, we stopped at Pordsdam. I was agreeably surprised, by finding myself in the Lobby of Frederick the Great, which is contained in the new palace. All the reminiscences of this great man are, of course, interesting. Frederick was certainly a great man, but only I think his father infinitely more of an original. A more outre animal, I shrewdly suspect, never sat on a throne. He seems to have been a modern Tiberius in all respects, but his cruelty. Conceive, if you not see a human bear in this paragraph extracted from a letter written home on the eve of battle: "I give you a long dinner with my wife, my mistress, and may God grant that we all may enjoy it heavenly, if you do not bury me, after my death, in the chapel of the palace of Potsdam." You know, Frederick the Great was Frederick William's son. When the latter was displeased, his father commonly called treating him. He beat him, kicked him, insulted him, and strove once or twice to strangle him. The same stage was adopted towards his wife and daughter. He was accustomed to beat the latter particularly, and once or twice endeavour d to throw her out of the window. His table was so meagerly served, that the royal family were almost famished; yet the cook King, fearful that they should eat more meat than he had helped them to, after he d distributed what he deemed sufficient, used to spit in the dish; when a piece of child-meat came near him, he would gnash great bit wat he t beads, with his crutch, in order to knock them down. Among his occupations was painting. He generously was obliged to sit as models, and, when his portrait had more dollars in it than the original, he roughed the cheeks of the order to curry-good. When, he then happened, he fell asleep over his task, and the affing brush would trail al ng, and disfigure the canvas; on awaking, he would swear the painter, whom h kept in the room wi h him to mix his russet, had spoiled his pain e from jealousy of his talents, and the poor wretch had no e fler a thrash ng during thereafter, ere he what ever he c uld. When his judges gave decisions which he did not like, he would rush into the court to, and cause, cuff and kick the offending dignitaries. I justice off the bench. The young Frederick, unable any longer to endure his tyranny, endeavored to make his escape, but was watched and arrested in the act, by the old savage, who did every thing in his power to leave him also for deserter. Unable to accomplish it, he wreaked his resentment upon him in a way brutal beyond credible. He confined him in a dungeon, where he lay for a long time deprived of all the necessaries of life, and expecting every moment to be condemned to the scaffold. Knatt, the champion of young Frederick's flight, and greatly beloved by the prince, was also acquitted by the court martial; but he with Frederick William, instantly reversed the verdict, condemned Knatt to be beheaded, and commanded the execution to take place in the presence of the prince. History rarely delineates a scene more powerfully striking and dramatic than that which closed Knatt's career. He was only two and twenty, and the most tender affection subsisted between the two youthful friends. On the day previous to the fatal event, the prince who thought himself about to become the victim, was led, with a formal solemnity, from his dungeon into another apartment overlooking the court, the curtains of the window were carefully closed so as to prevent a direct view. At a given signal, these curtains were drawn back, and Frederick beheld a scaffold hung with black. He was suffered to pass the night under the idea that the morning was to release his unfortunate friend, in a manner, the fate of Knatt, that his grief was not diminished, when the next morning, he discovered that he was to suffer instead. When the unfortunate youth mounted the scaffold, which was immediately on a level with the window, the prince was led with his face towards the scene by four grenadiers who prevented his approach to it or his retreat. Maddened with horror and anguish, he was compelled to behold his friend laid on his bosom in the act of laying down his life for having attempt ed to serve him. Several affectionate bursts of grief were mutually d, and Knatt was in the act of speaking, when his head, suddenly severed with a single blow, fell rolling on the scaffold, while the arms of the trunk were mechanically stretched towards the prince, whose intolerable horror was relieved only by a deep swoon. And it is not romance, but sober truth, which was yet lately much more agonizing in the reality than it can be in description.—Other anecdotes of this singular man, I could recollect, as for example, that he obliged his family often to dine beneath a tree, in the open air, where they were obliged to sit through the changes of weather, sometimes up to their ankles in mud and water. At a ball an hour before he lost breath, he called for a glass, and said with a smile, "I am much changed.—I shall make a villainous face in dying." I should think so! after such a life.

A Popular Treatise on Diet and Regimen. By W. H. Robertson, M. D. London, 1835. C. Tit.

One of those useful little books whose contents ought to be generally known. We extract a few of its precepts, which we leave to our readers to practise.

The Digestibility of Meats.—"The meats are placed in the order of their digestibility, beginning with the most easily digested, and to aid in this arrangement, the plan pursued in all the following tables. It may be stated here that the order has been arranged from actually ascertained observation; that individual exceptions to every item must of course occur; but I think they will be only individual exceptions.

MEATS.

1 Mutton.	2 Lamb.
3 Veal.	4 Veal.
5 Pork.	

"These are, generally speaking, more digestible if boiled or gridiron, and less so if roasted, still less so if broiled, still less so if baked, still less so if fried. Baked meats owe their difficulty of digestibility to the compactness of the pastry, which, in a degree, shuts the fluids contained in it out from access; owing, as it seems to me, to the confined air—the want of ventilation in ovens. I am sure of which gives the best flavour, through sensible be moist, to steam, or any thing compatible, which is cooked in an oven; consequently if the great object, a sufficiently high temperature, could be secured in connexion with free ventilation, I think the baked meats would probably be as digestible as roasted. Meat somewhat underdone is more digestible than if thoroughly cooked; for the albumen coagulated in the latter case the fibres are more contracted, more hardened, and therefore require more power, greater action of the stomach, to separate their particles and convert them into pulp. For the same reason salted meats are much more indigestible than fresh meats; the salt contracting and hardening the fibres, and rendering them tougher, and therefore less yielding to the commanding powers of the stomach and the solvent powers of its secretions."

This mark (*) points to any of the substances in the of the following tables, signifies that such articles generally found to be unsuited to the dyspeptic.

Bacon.—"It seems necessary that a wo d or two should be said in this place about bacon, which is now so much esteemed as a remedy for indigestion. In the great number of cases I do not hesitate to say that it must do harm,—in all cases where the juices of the stomach are either deficient in quantity or vitiated in quality; where the tissues want power, or where there are in a state of inflammatory excitement; in fa t in all cases where the indigestion has its seat in the stomach. But in cases where the juices of the stomach are sufficient in quantity and healthy enough in nature to digest the food, and not enough to gorge the stomach, or where the constitutional powers of the stomach are sufficient to grind the food in digested by the stomach, is ejected in the proper state into the bowels, and where all that is wanting is a stimulus to carry the mass forward through the intestines; the laxative properties of the fat, and of the salt contained in the bacon, will act beneficially, and to such cases bacon will, no doubt, be of service."

Bacon.—"The five great objection to broths is fat, more or less of which they almost always contain, unless they have been allowed to s and until they have become quite cool, and the fat, then risen to the surface, has been taken off, the broth being warmed up for use. This objection may in this way always be got rid of; the next to be mentioned is made of water. The dyspeptic will usually, and the debilitated invalid will not unfrequently find that much liquid of any sort, h weaver harm than, will produce a sense of fullness and uneasiness in the stomach, with or without symptoms which mark disturbance of its functions. I shall h ve occasion, by and by, to revert to this subject. This effect is very apt to be produced by all sorts of unthickened slops. They do not afford sufficient resistance to the contractile powers of the stomach, to enable these powers to act on and digest them. There are cases, of course which are exceptions to this remark, but as gene al is the rule that it is seldom, I think, right to order unthickened chicken broth, or mutton broth, to dyspeptic patients. Thickened with arrow root, or any of th em is farinaceous, they often agree well, and form a palatable and nourishing diet, both with vegetables in it, or for morning and evening. Soup will be made stood by referring to the remarks made under that class of substances, highly objectionable, and should never be eaten by the dyspeptic."

Butter and Cheese.—"Need I say, that butter is irritating to the stomach of the invalid, a poison to that of the dyspeptic? It is the arch demon with which all writers on dietetics have warred; it is the thing with which invalids seem to be least able to dispense, and yet it is the thing which perhaps does them most harm. If eaten at all, it should be eaten sparingly and cold. Melted butter, who ever can taste it or its sauces, should be banished! I on the table of every valetudinarian. I have however, known instances of people, who have hardly ever felt that they have such a thing as a stomach, in whom butter acted as a gentle laxative, and to whom it proved serviceable. Children should not be allowed to eat butter. Indeed childhood is the age at which a rigorous attention to dietetics is most emphatically called for, both as to the means of warding off the diseases of early life, and mitigating their severity when they do occur, and as the means of laying a foundation for temperance in after life. Cheese is generally very difficult of digestion. The quantity in which most persons can eat toasted cheese, may pr hably be attributed to the great quantity of mustard which is usually taken with it. Decayed cheese is so notorious for the soothing effect wh ch it produces, when taken as the climax of a dinner, that it unnoticed it may be thought by some to contradict the assertion, that cheese is difficult of digestion. Decayed cheese however, is not properly a cheese properly so called; it has, to a considerable extent, undergone decomposition, and has become a decided stimulant, which may be compared to exert much more sense with effect on the stomach as does a other stimuli: in fact, I have seen cases in which it has produced considerable irritation in the stomach and bowels. But if people will eat any thing of a stimulating nature, they must suffer will from time to time from slop to fish, from fish to meat, from meat to poultry, from poultry to game, from game to confections, more than one stimulus is necessary to goad the stomach up to an effort powerful enough to concoct the heterogeneous mass; and, as one of these stimuli, decayed or decaying cheese is probably almost as harmless as any other."

Beer.—"The juice alone ought to be swallowed; the skin or other matters ought in most cases to be rejected. Perfectly ripe fruit, eaten in moderation, and at proper times, seldom does harm. The acidity of fruit is that which constitutes their chief excellence; and the dyspepsia must at all times eat them with much caution. Fruits ought not to be eaten by him alone he meals; for then not only do they ferment, but the sugar they contain interferes with the process of digestion, and not unfrequently wholly interrupt it. The best time for eating fruit is the forenoon, between breakfast and dinner. Cheese is also in order to that state of repose which fits it for their digestion, by devoting to the m its whole attention, and a portion and stirred by other business. It t en, the time at which fruit is eaten is attended to; if the juice or pulp is swallowed, and if they are partaken sparingly, those ma kes no indiges ible are avoided, they will seldom do harm. But, after all, a man must attend to his w n constitution, and judge of the propriety of eating them by their effects on his stomach. It is imperatively necessary that I have to mention the foreign dried fruits; not because they are very much eaten, and because almost every body thinks them to be a perfectly harmless, so easily digestible, that the unpleasant effects produced by them are hardly ever attributed to th m, but are more usually laid on some other article of diet, which perhaps, in no more, or have not so much to blame as they are. I have said that the skins of fruits are very indigestible; in fact, the skins of fruits are not digested at all, but are passed on in exactly the same state as they are swallowed. It is so with dried fruits; and as it is evidently impossible to eat them without swallowing the skin, they often irritate the lining membrane of the stomach, and particularly the lining membrane of the lower bowels. Dried currants or raisins ought not to be put in the mutt n pudding or boiled. The dyspeptic may eat a few of them, if he or she pleases, but not in the mutt n pudding or boiled. It is a common practice to put a few dried currants into a pudding made for the sick room; it is a common practice to add a few dried currants or raisins to a basin of broth made for the invalid. There are few women who are so cruel as to deprive the invalid of the pleasure of eating a few currants in their broth, or of the pleasure of eating a few raisins in their pudding made for the sick room; it